NEW PREDICTIONS OF THE FATE OF THE PRINCES AND STATES OF THE WORLD.

PROLOGUE.

INnocent the XI. High Priest of the C. A. and Roman Church, having been till now *Impedito*, and obliged to keep his Chamber because of the frequent Rheumatisms, whereto the Holy Father is very subject, with the continual vexations of the Disobedience of some of his Children; for the imploy the Opinion of Doctor

Molinos hath given him, of which the Reverend Fathers the Jesuits do not approve: And finally the Trouble he hath had in abolishing the Roveries which the Franchise did cause in *Rome*. All these Occupations have hindred many Princes and Lords from going to consult the Oracle, upon the present Conjuncture of their Affairs, daring not to go before his Holiness, to whom the Step is due. But the Holy Father finding himself a *poco aleggro* by the great Victories of the Christian Princes over the Infidels; and in the calm of Affairs he hath thought good to make profit of that moment of rest to satisfie himself, expecting the arrival of the Marquess of *Lavardin*, the French Ambassador, who for certain will bring some hatch'd work; the coming whereof can do no otherwise than cause some emotion in his Holiness. So to satisfie the Prayers of the Princes which are to follow him, he put himself into a condition to visit the Goddess ΥΕΡΗΤΑΣ; but before he went, he was willing to give from his Window his Blessings to the People, which were received with a general Acclamation. But as there was a great concourse of People (People of every sort of Nations, which usually are in *Rome*) a Stranger not knowing what the matter was, asked what it was: Another who was coming from thence, some Heretick to doubt, telling him that some Romish Money was distributed; he was Immediately arrested and sent into the Prison of Doctor [illegible] the Pope like an able Man, which does not feed upon Opinion, and being very Indulgent, granted him his Grace before he went away, and having caused him to come before him, I speak to him those comforting words,

Son, Sin thou no more, least worse come upon thee.

And after he had given him his Blessing came to the Temple, and having cast himself down before the Goddess, he made her an humble Confession: A deep silence was every where made, as it were for a token of respect for his Holiness.

I.

The Pope speaketh to the Oracle saying:

I have succour'd Christendom by my Liberality, and thereby have hindred the Turk from making himself Master thereof. I have abolish'd the Luxury of Nepotism; I have taken away the Scandals of the Quarrels; I have caused the Opinion of the Quarrels to be made publick: If I have ravish'd any thing by imposition from the People, lo, I give as *Zacheus*, the Quadruple to the poor Soldiers, to fight against the Enemy of the Church: What remaineth for me to do to get Eternal Life.

The ORACLE.

Go and be no more a Merchant.

The Pope buyeth all the Corn in *Rome*, and selleth it again to the People, they being forbidden to buy any elsewhere.

II.

The Emperor.

Drawing near to consult the Oracle, saw from afar off, a flock of People coming and crying with open Throats, Room, clear the way, honour to the Ladies, his Imperial Majesty, who is of his own Nature very Civil, went a walking a moment, to give room to the Queen of *Swedland*, who apparently seem'd to be in great haste for some important business, Cardinal *Petrucci* was leading her by the hand (*ad honores*) and being come into the Temple, She made a genuflexion very Cavalierly, and *Christina Alexandria* Queen of *Sweedland* speaketh to the Oracle:

I have abandon'd a Kingdom, to enter in the Bosome of Holy Mother, the Catholick Church, and as an Obedient Daughter at the first request of the Holy Father, I have given again the Twelve Thousand Scudis which the Church my Mother, had given me as a Legacy. With

a good Grace I have given up the Franchise of my Quarter without being required to do it; nevertheless I am unworthily used by the Officers of his Holiness; my Enemies wish to see me out of Rome, my Friends and Inclinations Councel me to remain in it. What shall I do?

The Oracle.

The Delights of Rome, are with the Troubles of Sweedland.

III.

Cardinal *Petrucci*, taking occasion from the Queens entring, whom he led, inquired the Oracle upon his Business, and said,

I am neither Quietist nor Molinist; I hold for Grace; Saint *Paul* and Saint *Austin* were also for it; I am certain that the Holy Father is himself perswaded of it, and that I am not alone: Whence then arise all these troubles to me? If it is not lawful in the Church to believe the Truth, I renounce the Purple.

The Oracle.

The Spirit of the Society of the Jesuits is a continual Motion, which is perpetually round about thee.

IV.

The Roman Emperor taketh his place again and draws near, Singing most devoutly an *Exaudi nos*, in Musick; having made an end, he speaks to the Oracle.

I am Victorious by the Sword of my Generals; all yield to *Lorraine* and to *Bavaria*; I have commanded to clear *Hungary* of Mahometism, to make my Son to be Crowned King of that Kingdom; The Reverend Fathers the Jesuits make me hope that within a short while I shall

shall go to sing my Litanies in *Santta Sophia*; and provided I make no Peace with the Unbelivers, that I shall go a Hunting in the Parks of the Grand Seignior. Nevertheless, he offereth me all that I do ask: Many do counsel me to make a Peace for fear of an alteration: In the uncertainty I am in, what to do, I come to consult the Divinity of this Sacred Place.

The Oracle.

To thy Enemy a Golden Bridge, least the Sun begins to rise from the side of the Rhine.

V.

The Grand Seignior, Emperor of the Turks cometh as a desperate man, Inclining himself before the Goddess, to Consult her upon the State of his Affairs, and saith

La, ilha, allha, Mehemed ra soul allha.

Mahomet is the great Prophet, but he sleepeth, or at least he hath Ears no more to hearken to our Cries; nevertheless we are the true Musulmans, and we have not kept the Promised Faith to the Uncircumcised, who have cried to their Prophet. And God Great hath commanded to *Mahomet*, not to hear us, and to be deaf for a while; to make my Janisaries and my Spahi's to perish by the Victorious Sword of the Christian Emperor, and chief of the Kings who believe in Prophet Jesus: I have sent my Dervis to *Mecca* and to *Medina*, to appease the Anger of the Prophet; and to hinder that the Moschees, Sanctified by our Prayers, from being prophaned by the Idols of the Alouf, Hogs or Swines. The blew-King hath declared War against me without cause; so shall he be punished in his time, when our sins shall be blotted out, and when the great Prophet shall look towards the City of the Muselmans, and towards *Santta Sophia*, where

the Alcoran is lying, and is read day and night, to appeaſe thoſe evil Angels which have fought againſt my Janiſaries. The French Emperor promiſeth me he will keep his word with me, that he will come to help me by the great River Rhine; and that Sultan *John Popolsky* ſhall do nothing againſt my People; and that he ſhall make a diſ-union among the Sultans of *Muſcow*: I have offered Peace to all my Enemies; but they have Sworn upon the Law of their great Prophet, that they will come to plant their great Standard of the ✠ in the Holy Moſchea of the City of my Empire, and at the Gate of Felicity. What muſt I do in the condition I am in? The Victorious Sword comes on with great ſteps as a devouring Fire.

The Oracle.

Thou haſt broken firſt, give them what they aſk; do not truſt deceitful Promiſes of the Franks; leave the Hope to thy Succeſſor.

VI.

The Kings of *France* and of *Spain*, meeting both together at the Gate of the Temple of the Goddeſs, there aroſe between their Majeſties great conteſtation for the Step, to know who ſhould go in firſt; the King of *France* prerended to have that Prerogative every where, but particularly at the entrance of a Sacred Place, as the Eldeſt Son of the Church; and that long ſince he was in poſſeſſion of that right, ſince it was not diſputed to his Ambaſſadors: The King of *Spain* did alledge his Catholicity and the Ancientneſs of his Houſe, far beyond that of *Bourbon*; and that, that which the Ambaſſadors take by force was an Uſurpation, and not a Right. But as the Diſpute grew hot, and cauſed a great noiſe in the Porch of the Temple, a Voice came out ſaying,

Think ye O Men that you are Mortals!

As-

Afterwards the Thunder made his Voice to be heard crashing horribly, and the Lightnings ended, to fill the Spirits of the Disputers with Fear; the Gates of the Temple did shut of themselves, and the Kings went away; but *Lewis* the great, in whom the heat of the dispute had caused some emotion, was obliged to take the next morning some doses of China, and so without prejudice of his Rights, he yeilded for that day, the place to the King of *Spain*, who took advantage of the indisposition of his Competitor.

VII.

The King of *Spain*, *Charles* II. came to consult the Oracle, and said,

I feel a small Feaver in my Estates, which by little and little does consume my Strength; I make many Grandees in *Spain*, and I remain little; I Sow in a barren Ground that yields not according to the expectation of my People, who ask for a Successor; all the He and She Saints of Paradice could not help me yet, neither all their Relicks work any Miracle: I see my Friends in a great Fear, and all my Confederates in a great trouble; but my Neighbour who looks for nothing else than for the Death of the Dog, to fall upon the Flock, sends Post upon Post to know, as a good Relation, the Condition of my Health. What Remedy can I have during my Life, that I may assure my Crown to a Successor of the House of *Austria*.

The Oracle.

Make thy self great in Spain, *chastise the great Thieves; then thou shalt Reign as a Master, and thy Relation will fear thee.*

VIII.

The Queen of *Spain* cometh also to consult the Oracle upon her Sterility; She was conducted there by two good Ladies, which the Council of *Spain* (which had met twice or thrice upon that Occasion upon the Kings requeſt) thought good to give to the Queen for that purpoſe; whereof one bore Spectacles for her Ages ſake, as being the Faſhion in that Country to preſerve their Sight: In that condition the Queen drew nigh, and ſpake to the Goddeſs, ſaying;

Shall not there be ſome comfort for me? And ſhall not ſome good Angels come as to *Sarah*, to bring good news which may rejoyce my People, that I ſhall give them an Heir to aſcend the Throne of *Caſtille*? It is the —— Year from my Wedding, and from my Barrenneſs. Who hath ſinned, I or the King?

The Oracle.

His Fathers. But the tenth Year might be Climacterial; be upon thy Guards.

IX.

When the Queen of *Spain* had ſatisfied her curioſity, a great noiſe was heard in the way of the Temple; immediately after they ſaw appearing a Squadron of Dragoons, bearing each of them a pair of great Beads hanging at their Neck, and there was at their end a Medal of of Iron, where was engraved on the one ſide Saint *Bartholomew*, with this Inſcription;

All that which is out of the Arch, ſhall Periſh.

And on the other ſide, the Arms of *France*, with this Motto; *I will execute my good Pleaſure.*

A

Afterwards there appeared a great Statue, as of some Deity, with this Subscription, *Viro Immortalis.*

It was sitting in a Pagent or Chariot of Triumph, drawn by four Monsters, representing, ill Faith, Ungratitude, Cruelty and Usurpation; after the Statue, did follow the Society of the Name of Jesus, two and two, bearing a triangular Cap; after that, they saw the King of *France* and all his Court appearing, who, with a Fierce and Majestical Countenance, asked the Goddess saying,

I have cleansed my Kingdom from Heresie, but not from Hereticks; I have made more Saints in two Years, than the Pope did Canonise in all his Life; and with this the Director of my Conscience is not satisfied, he will have me to go against the Holy City, the Palace of *Calvin*, and make it a Stable for my Horses. But first of all, I will talk about it, with my Gossips, the *Switzers*; I have indeed greater Designs, the Emperor curs me out some work, except I go to the help of the Great *Turk*, my Confederate, he is almost down; and he doth sollicitate me continually to enter into *Germany*, he endeavours to perswade me, that I have promised it to him, perhaps at this Spring, I may make my Troops to take change of Air, and cause them to take the Air of the *Rhine*, if it be only to make the Duke of *Lorrain* afraid; also, I am willing to try whether my Dragoons, are as Valiant Souldiers, as good Missionaries; I am willing to shew them the Enemy which is abroad.

The Oracle.

Why wilt thou seek elsewhere, that which thou hast at home? Make a Peace, with thy People, be thou Master, and not the Jesuits.

X.

The King of *Syam*, accompanied with the chiefest Mandarines of the Fifth Order, cometh to consult the Oracle, and

and saith, the King of *France* hath sent into my Kingdom to convert me, he endeavours to perswade me to quit my Religion, which is a great deal elder than his own, he propoſeth to me to change my Golden Gods, for his own, which are but of Flower, which he eateth in his Devotion to obtain ſome Favour, my own are the Admiration of all thoſe that ſee them; for their Greatneſs, and by the Veneration you all have, for the Golden God; the Fathers, the Jeſuits which he hath ſent me, have a great Eſtimation for my Gods, and have a great Sympathy with them, they could ſoon make ſhift with them; but I have no need of all thoſe God Eaters in my Empire, I am afraid of mine; what is their Deſign? and what have they to do with me?

The Oracle.

The Jeſuits are Spies which intrude themſelves every where their Buſineſs is with thy Fine Golden Gods, if they were made of Wood, they would have nothing to do with them.

XI.

The Kings of *Sweedland* and of *Danemark* having the ſame Deſign, to come and Conſult the Oracle, they ſent both their great Mareſhals to the Place, to ſee if the entry of the Temple was free, and if there were no impediment. Theſe two Miniſters being met together, there began a Conteſt for the Step, but being not able to agree: *Danemark* offered to put the thing to the Arbitration of the King of *France*; no, ſaith *Sweedland*, he is too far from us, and beſides, he is very intereſted lover of Mony, he would perhaps have ſome City for ſecurity, or that my Maſter the King ſhould quit him, that which he oweth to the Crown of *Sweedland*, to pronounce in his Favour: But continued the great Mareſhal of *Sweedland*, let us put our Buſineſs into the hands of the City of *Hamborough*, they are our Neighbours, and they are not an intereſted lover of

of Mony People, they love only to keep their own, the great Mareshal of *Denemark* refused the offot with some Displeasure, so not being able to agree, upon the point concluded to make two Bills, and to have them drawn out of an Hat, by the first Innocent Soul that should go by: A Jesuit passing that way, for there are always some of them that wander through the World, seeing them so hot, came near them, and saluted them very profoundly, saying to them, Peace be with you, and proffered them his Service, and being Ignorant of their Quarrel, the two Ministers of the Kings made him draw the Bills, and the Step fell to the King of *Sweedland*, who took the benefit of the Advantage.

The King of *Sweedland* to the Oracle, I stand Centry to observe my Neighbour the King of *Denemark*, to know, what he is willing to do with his *French* Lewisses; Money performs all things, it maketh Elephants even to walk, good Faith begins to fail, evil Communication corrupts good Manners, since his Confederacy with *France*, he would have all, all things becomes him, *Holstein* is fallen thereby, but *Hamborough* was like to choak him, he met there the bad Star (the Fort, of the Star, where the *Danes* were beaten) in the way, what must I do that I may not be surprised?

The Oracle.

In time of Peace prepare thy Weapons.

XII.

The King of *Denemark* coming near to the Temple of the Oracle, met in his way the Duke of *Holstein*, *Gottorp*, and it was like to breed some noise, but as it needeth to yield to the strongest, The Duke withdrew himself, and the King did speak.

The

The Alliance with *France* raiseth my Courage like to that of the Animal cloathed with the Lyons Skin: I have fallen upon *Holstein*; I have taken Possession of it by Virtue of my ancient Pretensions, and of the right of Dependancy, which was sent me all ready drawn from *Mets*; no body durst stir I thought to do the same with the City of *Hambourgh*, as my Confederate hath done with *Strasbourgh*; but I found somebody to deal with: I met in my way with a Starr (the Fort, the Starr where the Danes were beaten) which at first foretold me no good, but my Flatterers and good Fortune Tellers bid me not stop, but to look upon the Serenity of the Sun (the King of *France*) which would not fail to disperse the bad Constellation of that Star; I had taken the same measures in that City, as my Confederate had taken in his own, but the consequences had not the same Fate, it put it self under the Protection of good Patrons, which keep and watch for it whilst it sleeps; I fear more a Placaers of the States of the United Provinces, than Ten Thousand Hambourgers: To Dissemble nothing, I find my Honour engaged therein; I love that fair City very tenderly; it is Fierce, because it hath many Galants who are about it; Of what Wood shall I make Arrows now.

The Oracle.

The Gates are too narrow for Elephants; take the shape of a Fox, it entereth often where the Lyon cannot get in.

The

XIII.

The King of *Poland* disposing himself to go to Consult the Goddess, he was hindered by the arrival of an extraordinary Post, that Prince *Jacob* his Son did send him from the Army, to give him notice that his Forces had invested *Caminick*; and that he prepared himself to make a formal Siege. The King fell in a great Passion for that motion, having given his Royal Word that he would undertake nothing this Campaigne; but having expedited the Post to carry his Orders to his Generals, he went towards the Temple, where he opened the bottom of his Heart and spoke sincerely.

I have delivered *Vienna*, and thereby I have hindred *Christendom* from falling under the Dominion of the Turk; I could have done more if the Emperor had more Gratitude; and if the consideration of his Conquests, and the Councel of *France* did not hinder me: The Pope and *France* pay me the charge of the War, though for several ends; Policy well becometh a wise Prince; which did oblige me to make an Alliance with the Czars of *Muscovie*; I believe they will deal with good Faith: As for me, I ask nothing else than *Caminick*, which they have promised me; It is convenient for me, How may I catch it?

The Oracle.

Make Peace, and it will be the Price thereof.

XIV.

Their Czars Majesties of *Muscovie* preparing themselves to go and Consult the Oracle, there hapned a Dispute between the two Brethren; the Elder pretending to go there, but the Second alleaged, That the Infirmity of his Sight hindred him to act: This small Difference was

the Cause, that by a misunderstanding they gave both differing Orders to the General of their Armies, and hindred them to do any thing this Campaigne; but Princess *Mary* their Sister, which meddleth also with the Regency, found a way to satisfie both of them so, that neither of them should undertake the Voyage, but that She would go to Consult the Oracle, and it was approved by the Czars.

After she had performed her Devotions to Saint *Nicholette*, the Spouse of St. *Nicholas*, the Patron and Protector of the Kingdom, she caused the great Patriarch to give her his Hand, and went to cast herself down before the Goddess and said;

The Czars my Brethren and I, have made a Confederacy with the King of *Poland*, against the Grand Seignior; and stipulated that our Armies should Assault in the same time, with this clause; That we shall send Ambassadors to all the Courts of *Europe*, upon our charges (which will be of small consideration (I confess) to give notice thereof to all Powers of our Confederacy, and to solicitate them to enter into it: But it seemeth that our Ambassadors in doing them that Honour, went to ask their Alms; they have been well received by some, and ill by others; but every where they were bound to Bargain, and to come to a Composition: The Civility that their Czars Majesties and I have done them, is ill acknowledged, but we have performed our Promises; there remaineth nothing besides than to perform the Treaty; nevertheless we see that the King of *Poland* our Confederate, stirs but with one of his Wings, and that he doth nothing: Should there be any hidden Design, can we trust on him? Shall he deal better the next Campaigne, than he hath done in this?

The Oracle.

The Polanders *have overcharged themselves with Golden Lewisen, they can march no more.*

The

XV.

The King of *Portugal*, *Don Pedro*, having been extreamly busie to make Preparations for his Marriage and the Reception of his new Queen, hath been obliged to let several Kings pass with whom he intended to dispute the Step, but as he was waiting for his Spouse, he was willing to make her to be received in the chiefest City, with all the possible Honours before he went away; and that being done, he took the way to the Temple of the Goddess, to Consult the Oracle upon his Marriage, and said;

I have believed, that for the good of my Kingdome, it needed that I should Marry, to hinder it from falling into the hands of a Woman, and to get a Prince for the upholding of my Crown: I have chosen a Princess in the House of *Newbourg*, because *Spain* assures me they are Fruitful, and Fructifie well when they are well Tilled; besides the King of *Spain* now my Relation, hath promised me to give her a Dowry: The King of *France* hath done all that he could to hinder the will of Heaven, and to separate that which God hath Joyned from all Eternity; he was desirous to marry me with one of his Daughters with great advantages; but at last I did resolve for *Germanys* side: My Infante is troubled hereat, and thinks herself removed by some degrees from the Crown; but for the good of my Estates and of my Conscience, I was bound to take a Wife: By Favour tell me how many Sons I shall have, and if I shall be happy or unhappy in my Marriage?

The Oracle.

Yes.

XVI.

The Infant of *Portugal* being altogether deſolate for the Marriage of the King, knowing not what Party to chuſe, cometh to ſeek ſome Comfort in Devotion, and having ſhed ſome Tears comes near to the Goddeſs, ſhe Speaketh being ſtill full of Trouble.

Alas! if the Queen, my good Mamma, was ſtill alive, all this would not come to paſs; I could have been Married this great while with ſome great Prince, but too much or too little hath been ſtill the hindrance: Now what ſhall become of me, poor Girl as I am? I love rather to fall into the hands of an Husband, than of a Mother-in-Law; by Favour Counſel me as a Good Mother, what ſhall I do?

The Oracle.

Stay a little while; every Ground does not always bear Fruit.

XVII.

The Prince of *Orange* being much in haſte, becauſe of the Fine Weather for Hunting, cometh in all diligence to take his rank to ſay but three Words, and Speaketh to the Oracle.

I wait conſtantly upon the Will of Heaven, I hope it will turn its ſelf to my ſide, and that it will hear the Vows which I make for the Deliverance of my People; Time will caſt its Sickle in the Ground to Reap, and will ſatisfie the Expectation of ſo many People on every ſide oppreſſed, and who are looking upon me, as upon their Law-giver: When ſhall I raiſe up the Gates of the deſo

desolate City, and build up again the Walls cast down by the Spirit of Revenge?

The Oracle.

Within a Time and half a Time, when Six carrying the Tail downwards shall join it self to the Lamb, thou shalt pass the Sea on dry Feet: In the mean time, the good Orvietan *will discover to thee, the designs of thy Enemies.*

XVIII.

The Princess of *Orange* Consults the Oracle, and says,

Let Heaven give me a Son, and I will shew a King.

The Oracle.

It is not of him that willeth, nor of him that runneth.

XIX.

The Elector of *Ceulen* disposing himself to go to the Temple, the Bishop of *Stratzburg* cometh to him, and very importunately declares unto him the design of the King of *France*'s Proposition. But my Lord the Arch-Bishop, who seeks nothing more than to pass his daies in quiet and without noise, finding himself very much perplexed with his Eminences Company, and to get him away, counselleth him to go to *Lucques*, there to open his Proposition to the Chapter, to the end, that during this Voyage, the Elector may satisfie his curiosity, he goeth in great dilligence, consulteth, and saith,

I have been Young, and am now Old; I will end my days in rest, and leave to my Successors the Register of all my Pretensions; nevertheless I am extreamly tormented by his Eminence *Furstenburg*; he will have me

to

to cauſe him to be named for my Coadjuter in the Principality of *Lucques*, which is not in my Power to do: He hath demanded of me, in the Name of the King his Maſter; he would engage me to oblige my ſelf to break with my Neighbours when it ſhall pleaſe the King; but I will not do it, I will die ſleeping and not running. What Remedy ſhall I find in all thoſe things, and how may I ſhun all their Importunities.

The Oracle.

Send them to the Pope.

XX.

The Elector of *Brandenburg*, being fallen into great Affliction, by the loſs and violent Death of his Son the *Marcgrave*, *Lewis*, he was obliged to give ſome time to his Mourning, but the Mourning Days being over, he believed, he might learn from the Oracle, and diſcover by the Goddeſs, that which he could not do by Money, he ſpeaketh thus,

I have loſt a Son, upon whom I grounded my hopes, for the upholding of my Houſe, and to be the ſtaff of my Old Age, but Death hath taken him away from me, by a Funeſt Fate, and by a violent Death, in the Flower of his Age; That unforſeen Accident will ſhorten my Days, I ſeek every way the Author of ſo deteſtable an Action, and I ſpare neither Promiſes nor Money, but that wicked Villain is ſtill living, and my Son is dead, let me know from thee, where this Traytor is?

The

The Oracle.

Cast the Lot upon thy House, the Interdict did hide it self there.

XXI.

The Elector of *Saxony* is willing also to have his shoe and cometh even without Business to question the Oracle, and saith.

As for me, I am willing to live quiet, and to give those leave to Act, who are never satisfied, I am satisfied with that which Heaven hath given me, and I study nothing else, but to keep it, and make merry with my Friends, blessed be the Fruit of the Vines, and the first Man who planted it; let him have good rest where he is; shall the Vintage be good this Year, and hath not the Rain taken away the strength of our Wine.

The Oracle.

All is well, but the strongest will put down the weakest.

XXII.

The Elector Palatine Duke of *Newbourg* having not been able to come to Consult the Oracle, since his Electorship, cometh now to do it the first time, and saith,

If I am an Elector, I am obliged for the same to the Reverend Fathers the Jesuits, My good Friends: Lo, I am come now to the highest Degree of my Wishes; but in this my Contentment, the Dutchess of *Orleance* is as a Thorn in my Foot, the King of *France* taketh in hand her Cause, and Affairs, he is minded to be doing with me, I would fain be rid of him, he seeks to pick a Quarrel with me, happy is the Prince that knows him not; yet I push time

time forwards: The Pope our Holy Father, which indeed is a good Man, obtains for me from time to time, some delay, in hopes the Emperour will make a Peace, and then come to help me, with the Dukes of *Bavaria* and *Lorrain*, they are the best Men I have for my Defence; I have given my Daughter to the King of *Portugal*, that if I am Assaulted, he may joyn with the House of *Austria*, if the King of *France* troubles me, my Lands may perhaps be a Gate for my Cousin, whereby I enter into his Dukedom.

The Oracle.

A great deal remains still to be done, no good without trouble.

XXIII.

The Elector of *Bavaria*, coming from the *Hungarian* War, always Victorious, after he had refreshed himself a little, goes to the Temple to Consult the Oracle, and says,

I am now out of Guardianship, I have renounced *France*, and have embraced the Interests of the House of *Austria*, I have Married the Emperors Daughter, which is better than a She Bastard, which the King of *France* offered me, with a great deal of Money, I have whetted the point of my Sword in the Blood of the *Ottomans*, and if at any time the Daulphin cometh to fall upon me, for the Pretensions of my Sister the Daulpheness, as he may not miss to find some body to deal with, but if he is willing to live in good Friendship with me, I am willing to render him like for like.

The

The Oracle.

Be always upon thy Guards, Mistrust is the Mother of Assurance.

XXXIV.

The Elector of *Treves*, with small noise cometh to Consult the Oracle saying,

The King of *France* thinks to tye me in Bonds with others, but he hath not me yet, what must I do to live in Tranquility, and to have nothing to do with him?

The Oracle.

Keep thy freedom, and be always thy own Master.

XXXV.

The Dauphin of *France* being weary of being Idle, and to see himself Useless in the Kingdom, cometh to Consult the Oracle.

I am always the same, and still now a very Useless Prince who knows if ever my Head will wear the Crown, I am weary of being a Dolphin, I wish my turn come also to Reign, if the King live any longer he will do all that is to be done, there will remain nothing for me to do, but to undo that which he hath done, and thereby to have a name in Histories, for if Affairs do not alter their Faces, what shall Historians say of me more than that I went often a Hunting with fair Ladies.

The Oracle.

Mend the Pen of Historians, with thy Sword, it will give them Occasion to write in thy Favour.

XXVI.

The General Estates of the United Provinces to the Oracle:

We are the Arbitrators of the Peace, and we work only for Peace: that Daughter of Heaven; In time of Peace we feign safely, how shall we do to keep it with us during the Truce,

The Oracle.

Be always ready.

XXVII.

The Common Wealth of *Venice* overwhelmed with so many Victories, and busied in singing all the *Te Deum*, and in planting the Standard of the Enemies of St. *Mark*, forgetteth the time to come, and therefore is resolved to send two Noble *Venetians* to consult the Oracle, who speaks thus,

The most Serene and Victorious Common-Wealth having Conquered the Kingdoms of the *Morea* and *Dalmatia*, made *Greece* Tributary, planted the Standard of St. *Mark* upon the highest Tower of *Lepanto*; driven the *Turks* from the *Golphus*, Landed in the *Archipelago*, and opened the way for the Conquest of *Asia*: Nevertheless, the *French* King does Counsel their Serenities as a Friend, and saith, to make a Peace, would be a sure way to keep all those Conquests, *Chesaremo*, hat shall we do.

The

The Oracle.

Take Advice of the Empire, least it preventeth, if he obſerveth, any ill Faith.

XXVIII.

The Duke of *Lorrain* loaden with Victories after the taking of ſo many Towns and ſtrong Holds, having put his Forces into Winter Quarters, and refreſhed himſelf after ſo many Labours, came to the Temple to Conſult the Oracle, and ſaid,

I have heaped Laurels upon the Empire; I have joyned Kingdom to Kingdom, Towns to Towns of his Dominion; I have cleared high and low *Hungary*, and have ſpread the Imperial Scepter as far as *Belgrade*; and tho' thoſe that are envious and jealous of my Glory, have endeavoured to make me ſuffer Shipwrack, yet I have been Victorious: *Buda* is a Witneſs of my Labours, and hopes that if the Jeſuits at the requeſt of *France* do not hinder it, to cauſe the Grand Seignior to make the moſt advantagious Peace the Empire ever made; and by the ſame to open me the way to my Dukedoms, which I ask from the Emperor as the reward of ſo many Victories, and thereby ſhall ſatisfie the Expectation of my oppreſſed People.

The Oracle.

The Empire is a Machine that cannot be moved but by Springs; after the Peace, go and Defend him that ſhall be firſt Aſſaulted, and thereby open thou the Gates of thy Houſe.

XXIX.

The King of *Bantam*, having understood that the Chevalier de *Chaumont*, the French Ambassador to the King of *Siam*, had cast Anchor before the Castle of his cheifest City, and that he was willing to send on Shoar two Jesuits to take the Latitude of the Place. He denied it them; and for their Money sent aboard some Refreshment, and desired them to go further; the King not being used to such Visits, and feeling himself not well enough setled upon his Throne, small things gave him Suspition; he Consults the Oracle to know what they will have.

The King of *France* sendeth an Ambassador to the King of *Siam*, and is desirous his Priests should come on Shoar in my Dominion; I can be very well without that respect, let him keep it for the King of *Siam*, who will like it better than I; moreover the Hollanders tell me, that these Priests do eat their Gods, I will not have such Creatures in my Kingdom: But what is their Design, since they have nothing to say to me? And that I am not willing to have any others here, but the Hollanders my good Friends and Confederates; What would they have?

The Oracle.

They are willing to Spie thy Lands, and to Forge some dependancies; send them away, once and for ever.

XXX.

The Cardinal of *Furstemburg* Bishop of *Stratsbourg* to the Oracle.

I ran ſo much that I ſhould have caught cold, except the Holy Father had hid that Charity to cover me with a Cardinals Hat, which keeps me warm, and hides my Ears ſo well, that no body can pull me by them any more: I know that I am called the Mercury of *France*, and the Poſt-man of *Lewis* the XIV. but what is that to me? There are many which have done more than I, and they have not obtained ſo much. *Mombas* could betray his Maſters to ſerve France, and he will be always a miſerable man, now I am ſheltred againſt the injury of the Weather, and againſt my Enemies; the Character of *Eminence* covereth me from the hand of my lawful Sovereign; but I want ſtill a Feather, *viz.* to be Coadjuter of the Principality of *Lucques*; the King will have it ſo, becauſe he knows I am wholly his in Body and Soul, and that I am a Machine which he moveth as it pleaſeth him. The Arch-biſhop of *Ceulen* is a good man, who would not oppoſe it; but *Lucques* is a Cat which cannot be caught without a Glove; the Pope only is in the way, who granteth nothing to the King but with regret, and he is always in a bad humour; yet I believe that if he were an accommodable Prelate, the King (my Maſter) would willingly ſwop the Franchiſe of the Quarters, for a Bull in my Favour; which would be more advantagious to him than the others, which is but a Fancy, and the benefit of the Ambaſſadors which do not reach to the King: Can that buſineſs not be done?

The Oracle.

The Plague came with thee into the Church.

XXXI.

The Princes of the Houſe of *Lunenbourg* to the Oracle. *France* carreſſeth us, and offereth great ſums of Money to have us enter into its Intereſt.

The

The Oracle.

Do not sell thy Liberty, except thou will dance to the tune of his Fiddles.

XXXII.

The Cantons of *Switzerland* to the Oracle.

It seemeth that *France* is not well pleased, because we receive some Fugitive People into our Land, where we are Masters; he would not have us to defend *Geneva*, our Confederate, our Gossipship is gone; when his Interest is not joyned too, he grins, and threatneth us, but we laugh at him; What shall we do?

The ORACLE.

Be well united and he will let you alone, if you want of that, he sweareth he will punish you.

XXXIII.

The City of *Genoa* speaketh to the Oracle.

The King of *France* seeketh to pick a Quarrel with us, he bought the rights of an Imaginary Bishop, whom we do not acknowledg, and who would sooner be the Wolf of the Sheep-fold than the Shepheard; If he cometh to assault, What shall we do?

The Oracle.

Keep the back Door open, and when the Woolf comes, thou will not want Dogs.

XXXIV.

The City of *Hambourg* being ſtill in Fear, having heard that the King of *Denmark* had ſent to conſult the Oracle, ſendeth its Deputies, ſaying;

We have felt the kindneſs of the King of *Denmark*, and without the help of our Neighbours, he had raviſh'd the Virgins, but he eſcaped with ſome Scratches, and we with our Fear; there is ſome excels in his Love, for he cannot be away from us, we would fain be free from his importunity; What ſhall we do?

The Oracle.

Watch and Fight when the Enemy ſhall draw near.

XXXV.

The Cardinal *le Camus*, Biſhop of *Grenable*, being croſs'd by the Jeſuits, goes to the Oracle, and maketh his Declaration in theſe Terms.

I was honoured with the Purple, without ſeeking for it, and without having Proſecuted any one in my Dioceſs, the Spirit of the Jeſuits encompaſs me round about as a Flock of Wolves, who in their minds have already Devoured me; they Vomit againſt me a Flood of Blaſphemies, but the Earth ſwallows their Gall; they have given my Paſtoral Letters a Thouſand Imprecations, and have call'd the Inquiſition to their help, but the Holy Father does not hear them; they come to controul me in my Dioceſs, and browze like the Graſ-hoppers of *Egypt*.

Egypt: The Church wants a *Sampſon* to cruſh theſe Philiſtines down; but I ground my ſelf upon this, that I have taught nothing, but that which the High Prieſt believeth himſelf, and will approve of at any time; So let the Society riſe againſt me as a Swarm of Bees, and let them endeavour to poſſeſs the Kings mind as much as they pleaſe againſt me, becauſe I will not be their Fellow for Perſecuting, all that is nothing but ſweet and fragrant Water which they caſt upon my Purple; and though his Majeſty complains that I ſecond him very ill in the deſign he hath to bring again the wandring Sheep, yet I will do as the good Shepherd, who hath a care for the ſick Sheep, and bindeth up the wounds of thoſe which are bruiſed, I will lead my Sheep to the clear waters of the Goſpel.

The Oracle.

When thou ſhalt be converted, convert thy Brethren.

XXXVI

The Arch-Biſhop of *Paris*, Phariſee like, cometh near to the Oracle, ſaying;

I give Thanks to the Lord that I am not a Raviſher, or an unjuſt Man, or an Adulterer, like other men; I Faſt twice a Week, I give the Tenth of what I do poſſeſs to poor Girles; as for the reſt I am a great Zealot for the Religion of my Anceſtors, perſecuting to the uttermoſt the Hugonots, Impriſoning and cauſing all thoſe to periſh, that dare claim to be of that Sect; yet till now I could never obtain a Cardinals Hat, as well as my Lord of *Grenoble*, who hath done nothing.

The

The Oracle.

Neither shalt thou obtain it, Tartuff in Sæcula Sæculorum.

XXXVII.

Doctor *Molinos* having heard that the Temple of the Oracle was open, sent to consult it by a Note he gave to one of his Devout Women, who being come into the Temple, laid it at the foot of the Goddess; which Note contained all his History, and trouble for being so unhappy to have been forced to abjure a Doctrine he believed Good and Orthodox, and which the Fathers have believed, and whereof the Pope is himself not far off; but as soon as the good Devout Woman had done her business and was going away

The Oracle Spake.

No Body is happy before his Death.

XXXVIII.

The Duke of *Savoy*, by the leave of the King of *France* his Tutor, cometh to consult the Oracle and said;

The King of *France* hath ordered me to drive out of my Valleys all the Hereticks, and to that end he hath lent me a strong hand; Shall I be more happy thereby.

The Oracle.

When thou hast left off thy Paget Breeches, and when thou are at Age, thou shalt know it.

XXXIX.

The City of *Algiers* Speaketh to the Oracle.

Heretofore we were Pirates at Sea, but the French have uſurped that right over us; we will no longer have any Peace with thoſe Thieves: Will they come again this Spring to bombard us? Our King *Mezzo morto* hath promiſed he will ſhelter us.

The Oracle.

The Match is not equal; that which is but Mezzo morto, *(half dead) may ſoon become ſo.*

XL.

The French People Speak to the Oracle and ſay;

The Plow hath paſſed over our backs as upon Land that they Plow; they have applied Horſe-Leeches to us, and we are fallen into Symptoms; there remains nothing more to be done, then to apply Fire to us; ſhall our Evils not ſoon finiſh?

The Oracle.

You are in the Hands of a great Operator, who pretendeth to cure the French Diſeaſe, by Diet and Evacuation.

XLI.

The People of the United Provinces.

We have eſcaped the hands of the Jews, and we are fallen into the hands of Tax Maſters, who are filling Hell with our Spoils: Shall ſuch bad times dare three Year?

The

The Oracle.

As long as the great City will not speak.

XLII.

The King of *China* to the Oracle.

The King of *France* hath sent me an Ambassadour with some Presents, which I have accepted, but what will he have of me, I am not willing to catch the *French* Disease.

The Oracle.

That thou should send him thy Ambassadours, because it will serve to his Grandour.

XLIII.

Count *D' Avaure* Ambassador of *France* Complains, to the Oracle and saith,

My Palace is shunned like the House of a Plague Sick Man, I am like an Owl in the Wilderness; but I have that Comfort, that in the Calm wherein I am, I am working usefully enough, to send again to the King my Master, many of his Subjects; and for that end, I spare neither Promises nor Money; but because I was made a Cully by many, the King hath sent me his Holy Spirit that I may be Infallible, and that I may Convert obstinate Hearts, to the Interests of my Master, but that unbelieving People require a Sign.

The Oracle.

Give them the good Faith of the King, thy Master for a Sign.

XLIIII.

The Marquis of *Gastenaga* Governour of the *Spanish* Low Countries, having need of good Counsel comes to the Oracle and saith,

I pay no body, yet I am undone, at this time my Government is more Honourable, than Profitable to me, I am not very well in my Affairs, I am affraid I must take the Air in *India* to recover my strength, this is the Counsel of my Physitians.

The Oracle.

The Receipt must come from Madrid.

XLV.

Count *Teckely* speaketh to the Oracle, saying,

The King of *Poland* took from me the Crown of *Hungary*, by delivering *Vienna*, I know not now what Wood to take to make Arrows of, now I am between two Emperours, my Finger between two Stones, I fear a sudden Peace, and to be the Victim, which shall at last be Sacrificed; Counsel me I pray to what Saint I shall recommend my self.

The

The Oracle.

Saint Lewis works Miracles no more, and no Body believeth in him, above all keep thy self from St. Ignatius, *he hath asked to sift thee, direct thy self to St.* William, *in the impetuous Flood, he may make thy Peace.*

XLV.

The Common-Wealth of *Genoua*, after the Return of their Doge from the Court of *France*, who went to justify himself for time to come, and to free himself from all Reproach, Consults the Oracle and speaks,

King *Lewis* the 14. being curious to see our Doge, we have sent him in habitus, accompanied with many Senators, which Civility pleased him well; but we will endeavour to be without his, repaying that Visit at his return from *Algiers*, and we will deprive our selves of that Honour, that we may not consume our good Friends by Charges, many Princes do not approve at all of the Civility we come now to render to such a great King, he offereth to take us into his holy Protection, and that he will use us as he does his own Subjects, may one trust to that good Prince?

The Oracle.

Kings are not Slaves to their Words.

XLVII.

XLVII.

The Partisans of *France* speak to the Oracle, and says,

How great a Prince is our Prince, he suddenly took *Casal* and *Strasbourg*; by a Tenderness of Conscience, he restored again to the *Hollanders* all the Towns he had taken from them, he hath given Peace to the whole Universe, to give the Emperour Occasion to drive the *Turks* out of *Hungary* in a thrice, he has Converted more than a Million of *Hugonots*, without the help of any Deity, and he let go the obstinate ones, he hath made many Saints for Paradise, and would rather be separated from it himself, than not to bring again all the Kingdom into the Bosome of Holy Mother the Church, he sent the Chevalier *Chaumont*, as an Apostle, to Preach the Gospel to the Nations, the King of *Syam*: we have seen his Miracles in many Cities, whose Gates opened of themselves, at his coming near to them, there is no impregnable Place to him, provided a laden Mule may enter therein, oh wonder of our days, is not he the *Messias*, whom the *Jews* did expect long since.

The Oracle.

No Philistine was a Prophet.

FINIS.

ORACLES being of the Nature of their Gods, are usually spoken to by every Person according to its own Dialect; no wonder then if the Oracle being here consulted by so many several Nations, the purity of the *English* Tongue is not followed with Exactness, every Nation expressing it self here, according to its own Dialect. The Translator judges this to be sufficient, to satisfie any Scholar, who may peruse this small Translation.